# THE LILY.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMAN.

AMELIA BLOOMER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.—ISSUED SEMI-MONTHLY AT FIFTY CENTS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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### THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG.

When earth produces, free and fair,
The golden waving corn;
When fragrant fruits perfume the air,
And fleecy flocks are shorn.
While thousands move with aching head,
And sing the ceaseless song—
"We starve, we die, O, give us bread!"
There must be something wrong.

When wealth is wrought, as seasons roll,
From off the fruitful soil;
When luxury from pole to pole
Reaps fruit from human toil;
When from a thousand, one alone
In plenty rolls along.
The others only gnaw the bone,
There must be something wrong.

And when production never ends,
The earth is yielding ever;
A copious harvest oft begins,
But distribution—never!
When toiling millions work to fill
The wealthy coffers strong;
When hands are crushed that work and till,
There must be something wrong.

When poor men's tables waste away
To barrenness and drought,
There must be something in the way,
That's worth the finding out;
With surfeit one great table bends,
While numbers move along;
While scarce a crust their board extends,
There must be something wrong.

Then let the law give equal right
To wealthy and to poor;
Let freedom crush the arm of might,
We ask for nothi g more;
Until this system is begun,
The burden of our song
Must, and can be, only one—
There must be something wrong.

From the Olive Branch.

### THE TWO BRIDES.

"Oh! Henry! is this the cottage you thought so beautiful?—dear, dear me, what a very shabby place," said Marion Lenox, as with her husband they alighted at the door of a neat little cottage.

"Why, my love, you know it's just Spring; the leaves are hardly out, and the rose-bushes only budding. Yet you may form some idea of how it will look in summer; see the vines trained over the windows! Look at the garden spots here and there—rather neglected to be sure—but—"

"*Rather* neglected," added his wife, breaking in upon him; "I should think so. Why, there's a nettle bush—and such miserable little stunted trees; and straw—litter, and old hoops—*rather* neglected. And the door—how old-fashioned and ugly! take care—I am sure you can hardly stand up straight in this narrow, low-studded little hall. I detest low ceilings, country or no country. And this bit of a parlor hardly large enough to turn about in—I can't and I won't like that! Now let me see the kitchen; oh, horror!" she exclaimed, holding up her hands, either noticing not, or deigning not to notice the expression of uneasiness that sat on her husband's face "look at the hearth—of brick, as I'm alive, and takes up half the floor. High windows, too!—how I hate high windows—and such a pattern for paper! It makes me nervous to look at it—criss-cross, like spiders crawling over a web; now Henry, you can't expect me to live here!"

Her husband, a fine, manly looking fellow, half sighed as he answered—"I should be very unwilling to submit you to inconveniences such as you seem to dread, but there are only this and the new cottage above, on the hill. That you know is three hundred dollars a year, two hundred more than we should pay for this—and then the expenses!"

"Oh! Henry dear! don't go talking about expenses; your business is so good, it will warrant a little outlay; you told me so yourself. Come, I will economise in other things—just look now at these dingy, black closets"—he half agreed with her as she opened the really dismal places—"I shouldn't wonder if they were filled with rats and vermin. Now let's go up stairs; see how the paper is torn off and patched—and worse, and more of it, there is but one upright chamber in the house. Mother's last words to me were, *do* get upright chambers, for they look so pretty when they are well furnished. And here in front of the house is a wretched great hole—"

"But in summer," put in Henry.

"Oh! I know what you would say.—I suppose there is water there sometimes, but half of the year it will be a most detestable sight. Then the trees so close to the house—I've always heard that trees make a house very damp and uncomfortable—no; I'm sure you won't try to make me live in such a place, after all the comfort I've been used to. Come let us go—for really, I am quite melancholy already."

Henry resigned the key, only half convinced by his wife's reasoning. He loved her, wanted to make her happy; but just starting in life, how was he to maintain *style* and extravagance? He liked the little cottage, but was persuaded against his better judgment to refuse it.

About an hour after, a plain carriage drove up, and a sprightly young man lifted a sweet, blue-eyed girl to the ground, saying as he did so, "Now prepare to be disappointed."

"I am not in the least with the exterior," she exclaimed, pausing,—"oh! how cunning—how neat! what a fine place for a garden! and those dear little trees—and this wilderness of rose-bushes! I declare, I never was so pleased with anything in my life.

The door looks like what I have seen in pictures of old country houses—and oh! *do* look and see the vines clambering over every window! When they are loaded with blossoms, and the roses are out, it will seem like Paradise."

"The entry is rather small and low," remarked her husband.

"Oh! not a bit too small; and as to low ceilings, in a cottage like this, they are quite apropo. Now did you ever see a quainter, pleasanter little parlor—just the place for your mother's nice old-fashioned furniture. The sofa shall be there, right between those pretty little windows, and the chairs here, and the table there: won't it look so cosy and comfortable?" she asked, her blue eyes sparkling with unalloyed pleasure.

How could the young man help kissing that pure, innocent brow, upturned to him so lovingly?

"Now the kitchen," she cried, clapping her hands—"there! just what I hoped! It's just a bit of old times as I thought it would be. Maybe you don't like brick hearths—but *I* do. Many a frolic have I had in grandmother's kitchen; this is like it only a smaller edition. There she used to sit, in a corner like that, and her smile always looked so heavenly! This *does* make me think of her."

"Do you like the closets?" asked her husband, throwing open the doors.

"Oh! I like everything. Yes, it's rather fortunate they are dark; the flies will keep out nicely. "Indeed I like everything," she added, running up stairs; "we can get a little new house-paper, some brighter than this, and paper the stairway; and here we are, chambers small, and cottage fashion. Most people like upright chambers, but don't you think it's pleasanter to hear the rain rattling down the roof? Oh, such dear snug little places—not at all ungainly, and looking out upon such a delicious prospect. Besides! here's a joyful surprise—a pond! that is, it will be; oh! I am so glad—just in front of the house, too! the prettiest spot! And when the trees are all leafed out, and the birds sing on the branches, right close to our windows—and the garden and meadow are in the full bloom of summer—oh! won't we be happy?"

"We are happy now;" said her husband, thanking God in his heart for his cheerful little wife. "We are happy enough now, dear Louise?"

As they were riding home they passed the new house on the hill.

"There!" exclaimed Louise, pointing towards it—"how much better our little home will be than that stiff, ornamented place. I pity whoever will live there—no shade trees, no nice old-fashioned corners—besides," added she, roguishly, turning to her husband, "two hundred dollars to spend in comfort, is something of a gain! Ah! we have made much the better bargain.

How true is the old proverb that "*where the spider sucks poison, the bee sucks honey.*" M. A. D.

### FEMALE PERSEVERANCE.

The sale of the greatest flax-mill on the continent, situated on the frontier close to Courtrai, has been the greatest commercial event of the week, and would be of little import to us, did it not exemplify the prognostic of the advent of women to the rule of the commercial world in France as that of the world of politics, and that of gallantry which they have so long swayed. The purchaser of this vast concern is Madame L——, to whom it was knocked down after the warmest competition on the part of some of the greatest mill-owners of Europe. The history of this lady is, perhaps, one of greater interest than that of many of the wisest men and bravest conquerors of the earth, exhibiting moreover the French element of character in its most striking and advantageous light. Madame L—— is the daughter of a merchant at Marseilles, and when still very young was married to a Catalan officer in the service of Don Carlos. During the whole of the disastrous war which preceded the entire defeat of the Pretender, and his final expulsion from Spain, Madame L—— followed the fortunes of her husband, and it was doubtless during this time of hardship and danger that both mind and body became fortified to the task that was subsequently imposed upon her. During one of the skirmishes in the mountains, her husband was shot. Madame L—— with her own hands dug his grave, and fled along with her two infant children into the deepest solitudes. She well knew that neither her sex nor her foreign birth would have saved her from the fate of all connected with the fate of Don Carlos. The peasants of the district, although destitute as herself, were less ferocious than the soldiers of Her Majesty, and she took shelter in the ruins of an old convent, situated on a deep acclivity frequented only by the shepherds who came from the valley below to tend their flocks. Wood was the only comfort which could be had during the long and dreary winter; of this Madame L——, unaided, laid in a good supply. By attending to the sheep and stabling them during the night, she obtained a scanty crust for herself and milk for her children, without cost. In a little while the inconvenience and loss of time occasioned by the obligation to ascend the mountain on the part of the women, when employed in bringing food or messages to their husbands, led her to offer to share her refuge with the poor female peasants during the day. The great refectory of the convent was soon cleared out by her industrious hands, and presently each morning beheld the arrival of the whole village up at the convent, where it was found by the women far more cheerful and pleasant to sit and spin the livelong day, in company, in a large, airy, well-warmed hall, and to see the children merry with their playmates, than to pass the hours in dreary watching for the husband's return, each one alone in her solitary hovel, worried with the cries of hungry children, and prevented from working by the daily journey up to the mountains. The only remuneration which Madame L—— received for many months from each of her guests was a weekly handful of spun wool, which she would now and then sell at the nearest town. By degrees, and by dint of management and industry, she was enabled to purchase for herself the raw wool of the shepherds, and to beg for work instead of material from their wives. Before the summer was over she had already contracted for the labor of most of her *proteges*, and at the very next sheep-shearing became the purchaser of more than half the wool. The winter following was one of immense prosperity in the village. No longer forced to wend their weary journey to the town in search of a precarious sale of the produce of their labor, nor up the cold mountains to bear provisions for their husbands, the women found a buyer for the whole of their work in the person of Madame L——, who, during the second spring after her establishment in the convent, was enabled to take a journey to the frontier, and there to contract with one of the greatest wool-buyers of France for the produce of her next winter's spinning. In three years the old convent of F—— was found converted into a spinning factory; in fine it was renowned throughout the commerce of the north for the beauty and fineness of its produce, and at this day it is the most important and thriving establishment of the kind in all Spain. Madame L—— has four of these great factories constantly employed in the country, seven of divers dimensions in France, besides several flax and cotton mills in Belgium, to which, by her late purchase, she has added the most important in that kingdom. She is now one of the most wealthy industrial capitalists of Europe. She is courted and applauded; associates with the highest individuals in every country she visits; is the guest of sovereigns when treating commercial questions of importance. She possesses, to the full extent, the influence she desires and deserves; and yet she has retained the simplicity of tastes she had acquired while sharing the adverse fortune of her husband, and the only selfish luxury in which she has indulged since her acquisition of wealth is the magnificent monument of white marble which greets the astonished eyes of the traveller in one of the wildest and most solitary passes near Probeda, and records in letters of gold, that in that spot is buried "Iago L——, aged 27, who fell in the service of his country." [Atlas.

UNCLE TOM IN RUSSIA.—A correspondent of the London News writes from Moscow, as follows:

"The celebrated 'Uncle Tom,' that remarkable negro who has already encountered so many strange adventures, continues his course through the world. In Russia he is becoming known through the medium of a very negligent translation of Mrs. Stowe's book, and enjoys great reputation. The police do not interfere, although the circulation of the work remains unauthorized. In Russia, you are aware, enfranchisement is the order of the day; perhaps this has somewhat to do with the non-interference of the officials.

"As soon as the first copies of the work arrived, there were so few of them that they made the tour of the town, being let out to hire for two hours at a time, and thus passing from one hand to another of the Muscovite aristocracy. Trusty servants were sent from house to house with them wrapped up in silk, or bastite, with as much care as a new-born infant, and hidden in a little portfolio. To-day thousands of 'Uncle Tom's' circulate in the capital, and I am informed that a very distinguished man is at this moment engaged upon a good Russian translation."

For The Lily.

## PROPERTY RIGHTS AND BUSINESS QUALIFICATIONS OF WOMAN.

Mrs. Bloomer:—That there should be opposition to some of the reforms called for by the women of America is nothing strange, for "custom is a great tyrant, and it is hard breaking his rule." 'Long continued habit becomes a second nature.'

But after so much has been said on the subject, and so much time afforded for men to consider and reflect on it since the agitation first commenced, it seems strange to me, passing strange, that "men of sound heads and strong minds" should bring some objections, and to some parts of the called for reform which they do.

Time or space will allow me to notice only a few of them and those briefly. It is objected to woman's holding property "because they are not capable of managing it; and they have fathers or husbands to manage the property and take care of them." *Not being* capable is no argument why they should not be *made* capable. All will admit that women are often placed in situations where it is necessary they should hold property; and if they have it, it is necessary they should know how to take care of it.

Women do not always have fathers or husbands, or any other man to take care of them, or their property. And in many instances where they have husbands or fathers, they are either lunatics or drunkards, or are otherwise incapacitated to take care of them or their property, or even to take care of themselves. Now, if the Supreme Being has placed them here so inferior to man, and so dependent on him that they cannot be made capable of taking care of themselves, and guarding their own interests, then man woefully needs reforming; for thousands of women suffer wretchedly for the want of property, and man does not take care of them. Many women who do hold property manage it in a manner to show they are not inferior to man in that respect, notwithstanding their disadvantages by education, and by the laws; which would argue that they have as good a natural capacity for business as men. If fathers have daughters, or husbands wives who are not capable of managing property, they are to blame, and inexcusable for not teaching them, or for not allowing them to teach themselves how to manage it; for they know not how soon they may be placed where it will be necessary they should know how to take care of it or be sufferers.

That thousands of women have not business capacities is true, lamentably true. Many are not even able to draw a note of hand; and the same is true of a great many men. But this is no argument that women should not hold property any more than it is an argument that man should not hold property, and no argument of a natural incapacity in women any more than in man.

It may be asked, what should woman learn to give her business qualifications? The same question may be asked of man. Answer the latter question, and the former is answered. So, too, it may be asked shall woman and man change labor, or labor together? The answer is, let those whom nature has formed for the hardest and roughest labor, do it.

Women now, many times, do the hardest and roughest work, while men are employed in book stores, dry goods stores, and thousands of other places, and monopolize them too, where women should be. This is entirely wrong.

Give woman an education equal to man, expand and educate her mind. Teach her self reliance:—teach her that she *can* take care of herself, and that she *should know how* to take care of herself, and give her liberty and opportunity to practice those teachings. Give her labor and exercise that shall strengthen her physical frame.

Throw aside the unjust and foolish custom that limits her to so narrow a field of labor, and consequently limits her means of obtaining a living, and of taking care of herself. Give her a price for her labor commensurate to the value of her services, and on an equality with the price paid for the labor and services of man. Throw aside the frivolous plea of fashion that binds her a slave to some frivolous, do-nothing, aristocratic females of Paris. Allow her to dress as shall be most conducive to her health and comfort, and the best adapted to her pursuits.

Break the chains that binds her to a beast, that has habits of which the swine are not guilty—a drunken, filthy, loathsome man. Compel her not to waste her energies, spend her strength, and drag out a miserable existence of wretchedness and woe, to feed and clothe a monster, whose only acknowledgment is oaths and curses, and blows; and to see her offspring grow up amidst poverty, vice and shame—illiterate and ignorant, to become the inmates of a Penitentiary.

And if she is bound by human laws, give her a voice in making those laws. Say not she is incapable. Educate her as she should be—exalt her to the station she desires, and blush with shame to say she is not as capable of making laws as the ignorant, drunken man whose vote a dram of whiskey will buy, and whom you allow to govern and rule her. Say you it would be indelicate for her to mingle with men at elections? You ask her to mingle with men at social parties, at balls, at political meetings, and at thousands of other places. How do you make the distinction on the score of indelicacy? The one would be *allowing her the liberty she asks*, and the other is gratifying *your pleasure*. You say she would be insulted. You acknowledge then that man is low-bred, and that the laws made by man are inefficient, or too illy administered to protect woman from abuse. The more need there is, then, that she should have a voice in making and administering the laws, that she may be enabled to get such laws as will protect her.

The Society of Friends allow their women to vote, to hold meetings, and to transact other church business, and it is yet to be learned that their women are not as respectable, as delicate, and as little insulted as any class of women.

The sum of it is, man wishes to be free, to dictate his own course of conduct, to hold and manage property, to make and execute laws; and he desires to, and does advance some steps further, and denies to woman the liberty which he claims.

He wishes to dictate her course of conduct, to hold and manage her property, to make and execute laws for her—and laws which bind her. A few clear-sighted, noble-minded women have dared to think for themselves, and looked beyond the bounds of custom, and discovered that they have rights as well as men; and they have awakened the women of America to the subject, and now ask for liberty, freedom, and an equality with man. Shall it be denied them?

In conclusion I will say, that if any of my brother "Lords of Creation" should be startled at my promulgating such doctrines and advocating woman's rights, I assure them in all candor that they need not be alarmed. My mother who bore me, and reared and watched over my infantile years—and whose love who can measure? my sisters, and my wife who is the mother of my children, and whose early counsel is to influence their future years for good or for evil, *are women*. Should I fear to allow them an equality with myself, and that liberty I myself claim?

A. Hotchkiss.

Schenevas, N. Y., 1853.


# THE LILY.

SENECA FALLS, N. Y., MARCH 15, 1853.


### TEMPERANCE TRACTS.

A variety of tracts designed to show the duty and influence of women in the temperance cause, have been published by the Women's State Temperance society, and will be furnished to Societies or individuals wishing them for gratuitous distribution, at *two dollars per thousand*, or *five hundred for* ONE DOLLAR!

A number of these tracts have been left with us for disposal. A letter, post-paid, enclosing an order and remittance, directed Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, N. Y., will insure the prompt return of the tracts by mail, with *postage paid thereon.*

### $10 PREMIUM.

The sum of $10 will be paid by the Woman's State Temperance Society to the woman who shall produce the best tract entitled "The Duty of the Drunkard's Wife," the tract to contain either four or eight pages. The manuscript may be presented at the time of the Annual Meeting of the Society to be held at Rochester, in June 1853. Or they may be directed at any time previous, to Mary H. Hallowell, Rochester, N. Y., or to Amelia Bloomer, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The articles will be submitted to an intelligent committee chosen by the Convention, and the premium paid according to their decision. All manuscripts submitted for the premium, to become the property of the Society.

By order of the Executive Committee,

Elizabeth C. Stanton, President.

### EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

New York, March 4, 1853.

Well, here I am again in the city of Gotham. After a pleasant ride of about eight hours on the day I left home, I arrived in Albany, where I found friends awaiting me, and with whom I spent the night. Yesterday morning at half-past seven I took the cars for this city, and was soon whirled over the route and set down at the door of our good friend, Mr. L. N. Fowler, in time for dinner, which was already steaming on the table.

It is really a very little matter to travel about the country now—no care of baggage, no fear of losing your way. I have always felt very timid about going very far from home without a "*protector;*" but I have as yet seen nothing to be protected against—nothing to prevent a woman who has one spark of womanly courage from taking care of herself, and going where inclination or duty leads her. It is very pleasant to always have the company of our good husbands in leaving home; but when business necessarily detains them at home, it is folly for women to feel that they cannot stir without them,—especially when the facilities for traveling are as good as now. I find my timidity fast giving way, and by the time I have jaunted about for another two weeks shall become quite courageous.

I found Misses Brown and Anthony awaiting me here, according to appointment, to fulfill our engagement with the Sixteenth Ward Alliance, last evening, at Knickerbocker Hall.

The meeting was opened by prayer by Rev. Mr. Isham. Mrs. Lydia F. Fowler presided and made the following introductory address:

In that book of books which we have been taught to revere from our childhood, we read of a woman by the name of Eve, who is therein represented as exerting such a wonderful, yet unhallowed influence over humanity, even to the latest extent of Time, that it requires, even at the present day, the most strenuous exertions on the part of individual man or woman to counteract and resist. She is there represented as leading man from the Divine Path—as alluring him into ways of sin and unrighteousness—as entailing on her offspring tides of woe and sorrow, and being instrumental in the physical and spiritual destruction of the race. It would seem as if it were a self-evident proposition that when any of her descendants should determine to rise in the full strength and dignity of their womanhood, and endeavor to throw off the slavery of the race which has held them in servile bondage so long, to break the yoke of oppression and let the oppressed go free—that every one would feel that they were fulfilling a holy mission—would extend to them the right hand of fellowship, to bid them God-speed in their labors of love. Many women feel at the present day and crisis, that Intemperance is the root of all the evils which curse society, and that from it spring forth branches as deadly as from the Upas; and they have resolved that they would not imitate the example of their mother Eve, but would cast all their influence on the side of Virtue, Truth and Temperance.

I would crave of this audience that they would extend to the speakers who will address them to-night the right hand of fellowship from their hearts, and that from their inmost souls would bid them a God-speed in the work which they have so fearlessly and perseveringly espoused.

She was followed by Miss Brown, who spoke principally of the necessity of legal action upon the subject of intemperance—of the necessity for the too great elements of the race, manhood and womanhood, to act together in making laws for the race; and as the result of their combined council, the certainty of a law so adapted to the necessities of mankind as the Maine Law.

I followed on the Maine Law, and Miss Anthony made the closing remarks. The meeting was dismissed with a benediction.

The meeting was large. The most quiet order prevailed, and the deepest interest was manifested throughout.

There is a strong desire on the part of many of the temperance men here for the women to engage more heartily in the work; and to this end propose their forming a society auxiliary to the Women's State Temperance Society.—There is a meeting of women called at the Broadway Tabernacle on the afternoon of Monday next, to take into consideration the expediency of such a step, and to see whether enough of the right material can be found to engage in it. Like most other places, there are good temperance women enough here, but they have not yet drank in the truth in regard to their right and duty, to come boldly forward in an open and determined warfare against the great destroyer that is laying waste our fair land, and desolating the homes and hearts of tens of thousands of their sisters. Their hearts are with the cause, but they see not what they can do to secure its triumph. They are willing to make sacrifices in its behalf, but feel that their hands and tongues are tied by bad laws and a worse public sentiment. The Woman's State Society is doing much to arouse feeling on this subject, and to break the fetters of prejudice, and is fast preparing the way for woman to come forward to the discharge of a more effectual work in the great moral vineyard than that hitherto assigned her.

March 5th.—Snow fell during the night to considerable depth, and this morning the sleigh bells are ringing merrily. The pleasures of sleighing will however be short-lived, for the bright sunshine is already beginning to make an impression upon it, and ere night the snow will be well nigh gone.

11 *o'clock P. M.*—We have been spending the evening with Horace and Mrs. Greeley, at their home, where we were invited to join a party of their friends. Among them were Alice and Phebe Cary, the poets, and Mrs. E. F. Ellett, who is well known in the literary world. It is always a pleasure to meet those of whom we have long heard honorable mention made, and who have charmed us by their words of song, even though a personal interview should dispel the charm, and prove to us that they whom unseen we had so much admired, are mere ordinary men and women, and that the inward, spiritual beauty that flows out in their writings, extends not to the outward appearance. The Misses Carey did not realize my ideal of them. However I must confess it was the arms being bared to the shoulders, and the neck to the armpits, that displeased me, rather than their conversation or manner.

We had a very pleasant social evening, notwithstanding all were strangers to us. We find kindred spirits in Mr. and Mrs. Greeley, who fully endorse the principles we advocate.

We speak for the Fifth Ward Alliance on Monday evening next, at the Tabernacle, which will probably be our last in this city for the present.—We shall then return westward and homeward, stopping at some of the intermediate cities on the way.

Troy, March 8, 1853.

The meeting at the Tabernacle, New-York, last evening, was an exceedingly numerous and interesting one. It was convened under the auspices of the Fifth Ward Temperance Alliance.—Mrs. L. F. Fowler presided. Prayer by Rev. R. A. Chalker.

Mrs. Fowler made a very neat, appropriate speech, which occupied about ten minutes. She observed that in the programme of exercises, her name was put down for an address. She begged leave to disclaim the intention of delivering, in the few remarks she might offer, anything like an address; the addresses would be done up *Brown*, and in a more *Blooming* style, by some who would come after her. What remarks she might make, were merely what the great importance of the subject suggested to her mind.

Miss Brown followed in her usual happy and impressive manner, and spoke for nearly an hour.

A pleasing quartette was then given by the "Alpine Warblers."

Mrs. Fowler then stated that a number of women had met in that place in the afternoon, and had resolved to form a Society to be called the Women's New-York City Temperance Society, auxiliary to the Women's State Society.—This society would form a nucleus round which the ladies of the City could cluster. The platform laid down was broad enough, for all sects and creeds were admitted—no opinion excluded any person from the organization—the only qualification was a pledge of temperance and its advocacy. She stated that the Committee would meet in Rev. Mr. Chapin's Church, between Prince and Spring, in Broadway, and great hopes were entertained that many ladies would join.

Addresses from Miss Anthony and myself, and singing by the Alpine Warblers followed.

Horace Greeley then came forward in response to numerous and repeated calls, and said that within his immediate recollection the Temperance cause had been utterly ruined, (as it was said,) three distinct times—first, when the pledge of total abstinence was introduced—again, when the Washingtonian movement was set on foot, and then when the Maine Liquor Law came out, every rum drinker in the country mourned the cause as irrevocably ruined. But now, however, it was gone entirely because some Women came forward to speak for Temperance. He had spoken so often on the subject of Temperance that he had nothing new to say; but he rejoiced to see that there was another army coming up there, who could speak, as they heard them speak that evening and on other occasions. There was something of freshness in them—and if they did not advance new truth, we at least heard truth from a new point of view. He had often heard of the fascinating influence of woman, and he was glad if she had such, that it should be put forth for Temperance; for it could not be used in a better cause. He was happy to hear her explain the wants of the poor mother, or sister, or wife of the unfortunate drunkard; yet he would not object to her saying if her home had become intolerable, that she should be allowed a separation, and permitted to earn a living for herself, seeing that her brute of a husband was unwilling or unable to give her a support. The great cause would be advanced, he thought, by the advocacy of it by women. He considered that the people would be called upon to vote for the Maine Liquor Law, one way or the other, within a year, for the politicians were becoming tired of this mischievous element. It was one on which they could not calculate, and would be glad to get it out of the way by submitting it to the people for their disposition. The friends of the cause should be rejoiced if women who could speak on the subject did come forward and speak until the law was passed. He would feel in that advocacy an additional assurance of success.

The meeting then adjourned, the entire proceedings having been marked throughout by a spirit of the utmost enthusiasm and harmony.

And thus has closed our last effort in that city for the present. We feel that an interest has been excited by our meetings there, and that much good will grow out of them, though it may not be immediately perceptible.

We left New York early this morning for Cohoes, and I write this while waiting here for the stage to take me hither. We expect to speak there this evening.

As I sit writing, a poor woman has come in, and in heart-broken sobs is telling her sad tale to the kind-hearted woman with whom I am stopping. I am not near enough to learn the whole story, but I can gather as much as I care to know. It is only one of thousands of similar cases with which our land is filled. Her husband is a *drunkard*, and so abusive that her own and children's lives are endangered when he is left at large; and so the law, instead of removing that which makes him a madman, and thus restoring to the stricken family a husband and father, has shut him up in the Penitentiary. Oh! that men could be moved to pity. Oh! that the thousands of such heart-broken women who are dragging out a wretched existence, would go up *en masse* to the halls of our Legislature and plead their own wrongs in the ears of our law-makers as this poor woman is now pleading her's. But I cannot dwell on this subject. Words would fail to express the depth of my feelings for my poor stricken sisters, and my indignation that such laws and law-makers are tolerated in a land claiming to be christian.

The printer is doubtless waiting for copy, so I send these hasty scribblings forthwith. I feel to beg the indulgence of the readers of The Lily for my meagre reports, and lack of editorial matter. I am continually on the wing, and have little time for writing except in the cars, and it is not an easy matter to write legibly there. I hope to settle down at home again soon, when I will endeavor to make amends for past neglect.

We have a meeting at Hudson to-morrow evening.

The stage has arrived and I close with a hasty *adieu*.

A. B.

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Graham's Magazine for April has just been received, and is very good.

## OUR PICTURE.

The last No. of the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL contains a portrait of a very large, grave, elderly woman, with *our name under it.* It surely could never be meant for us. There must be some mistake, and the publishers have put in somebody else's picture, and somehow mis-spelled the name, and so called it ours. It does not look like any body we know, so we can give no idea whose likeness it is; but we hope our friends FOWLERS & WELLS will find out to whom it belongs, and correct the mistake.

It is really too bad for one to be represented as more ill looking than they really are—especially when they are far from handsome—and then sent all over the world for people to look at. Not that the portrait with our name in the Journal is very ill-looking either, for it is not; only it belongs to some one weighing at least fifty pounds more than we, and who has seen some fifteen or twenty more years. We do not like to pass ourself off for a "*bigger*" woman than we really are, or as one possessing the mature wisdom of fifty years, when we have not seen thirty-five. Pray, gentlemen of the Journal, tell your readers that you got hold of the wrong woman that time.

## MAINE LAW PROGRESS.

In MAINE and MASSACHUSETTS all efforts to repeal the Maine Law have signally failed, and in the last named State it has been referred to a committee of its friends for the purpose of being made more effective.

In VERMONT it has been sustained by a vote of the People.

In RHODE ISLAND a new and more stringent law has been passed, entirely obviating the Constitutional objections raised by Judge Curtis.

In MICHIGAN a stringent law has been passed by the Legislature, which is to be submitted to the People.

In PENNSYLVANIA a large fund has been raised with which to carry on the agitation in favor of the Law.

In the State of NEW YORK, the Maine Law in substance has been reported in both branches of the Legislature by committees having the subject in charge, but we fear there is little prospect of its passage. It is possible that it may be submitted to the People for their approval or rejection.

## NEW-YORK SUBSCRIBERS.

Quite a large list of names was handed us after the meeting at the Broadway Tabernacle on Monday evening last, as subscribers for THE LILY, some twenty of which were not paid, and no credit given to those who did pay. We know in no way that the matter can be righted except for those who did not hand over the fifty cents with their names to transmit the same to us immediately. We send this number of the paper to all, that they may understand the matter, but shall discontinue those for which pay is not forwarded. If any who are entitled to the paper fail to receive it, we shall feel greatly obliged if they will give us due notice of the omission. This is a blunder not often committed, and we can only account for it on the ground that men did the business. Women are not in the habit of doing things so carelessly.

## Woman's Rights Tracts.

A series of these tracts, ten in number, has been placed in our hands by Miss SARAH PELLET, by whom they are sold on the cars between Syracuse and Utica. They make together a large pamphlet published under the title of "Woman's Rights commensurate with her capacities and obligations," and consist of Sermons, Speeches and Letters of Samuel J. May, Wendell Phillips, Mrs. Davis, Stanton, Rose, Nichols, Gage and others, comprising together the fullest expositions yet put forth of the views, aims and objects of those who are laboring for the ENFRANCHISEMENT OF WOMAN. We hope they may have a large sale, and that Miss Pellett may meet with ready purchasers among the throngs daily passing over the road she has chosen as the field of her labors.

☞ We hear good reports from the agents of the Woman's State Society. Mrs. VAUGHAN and Miss CLARK have been laboring effectively in Oswego Co., for a few weeks past, and Mrs. ALBRO is doing a good work, and winning golden opinions in Saratoga Co. May their labors be blessed to the good of the temperance cause; and may they soon see the fruits of their toil in an improved public sentiment on the subject, and the passage of the Maine Law in our State.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The publishers have sent us the March number of this work, for which we are truly grateful. It contains a larger amount and greater variety of reading matter than any other magazine published in the country. The pictorial illustrations are also well got up, and altogether it forms the cheapest and best monthly periodical in the United States. Terms three dollars a year.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New-York.

## Letter from Mrs. Albro.

FORT ANN, March 6th, 1853.

DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:—I hastily drop you a few lines to tell you that the temperance fire is nobly burning in this place, and that the voters are awake to their duty, as it regards political action; and not only are the voters awake, but the *women* of the town are alive to the responsibilities that rest upon them in this temperance movement. During the ten days past I have lectured six times in different parts of this town and I think there is an interest awakened that will be felt in the *ballot-box* at the coming election—the temperance men will lay aside their Whig and Democratism and nominate such men for those offices that bear directly upon the license question—as are known to be unwavering in their total abstinence principles. This is the point to which this question must be brought—the only successful weapons which temperance men can wield, are the votes, and the ballot-box is the depository for these votes—then let these weapons be fearlessly wielded by the noble temperance men of our State for the suppression of those terrible evils which arise from this legalized system of cruelty and oppression.

I have said the ladies too are awake—'tis even so. After my lecture here last evening an auxilliary Society was formed, and forty-two ladies and gentlemen enrolled their names as members—yes, the ladies of Fort Ann have taken a firm position—they are now a plighted band "*onward bound*" to accomplish *their* share of the work which is to save their hill-bound village from being inundated by the flood of intemperance which threatnes them with swift destruction. I leave this place the present week for Fort Edward, Sandy Hill, Glens Falls and Schuylerville, after which I shall be "*homeward bound.*"

H. ATTILIA ALBRO.

For The Lily.

## Woman's Rights---Man's Interest Therein.

I do not propose to discuss the question whether woman is, by man, deprived of any of her rights, nor whether she is capable of properly exercising those rights, did she enjoy them. She fully settles the latter question by the comprehensive view which she takes of the former, and the clearness and ability with which she exposes her wrongs and claims her rights. But I will say to men that they have an interest in this matter, and that that interest calls them to grant what woman demands. I wish to show that if men properly consider their own interest they will admit women to an equality of privileges.

The great business of every person while in this world is to improve. God has given the talents; to some, one; to others, ten; but from all alike will he require an account of the use to which these have been applied, and interest will he demand. This being the case, whatever man does to increase his useful knowledge is for his interest.

Again, as are a man's companions, so will he tend to become. If they are intelligent and virtuous, he will gradually grow into their likeness; if they are ignorant and vicious, he will ere long be found like them. To realize the powerful influence which associates exert, we need but look at the many young men who have been surrounded by favorable influences while at home, and have acquired the reputation of being intelligent and virtuous, but who have lost this reputation when they went beyond the reach of these influences, and fell among adverse surroundings.—This same approximation of feelings and habits will be found to take place between two unlike persons though they may be equally strong-minded and virtuous. The relationship of man and wife is the closest that exists in the social circle, consequently they cannot avoid exerting a very powerful influence over each other.

Then if the great business of every person is to improve, and if they should make their surroundings as conclusive to that end as possible,—and if companions exert a powerful influence for or against that improvement,—and if a wife is the closest companion that a man has, it follows that he should do what he can to make her intelligent and virtuous. Will admitting woman to an equality of privileges tend to make her more intelligent? No one, who gives candid attention to the subject, can doubt that it will, for there are few persons who have sufficient internal force to drive them on to the acquirement of knowledge while they are denied the privilege of turning it to any practical account. But let there be a probability that this knowledge can be used and we see efforts put forth to obtain it; and if there is a certainty that an important occasion will demand the employment of such information, we at once behold every nerve strained to its utmost tension for the purpose of its acquirement. And just in proportion to the probability of there being a demand for the exercise of knowledge, will be the effort to gain it. So long as this continues to be the constitution of the human mind, it will be futile to attempt the education of woman in those departments into which she is denied practical entrance. If you talk to a farmer's wife about the importance of her acquiring a knowledge of agriculture, she will at once think, even if she does not say, "it is of no use, for if my husband should die, the law will appoint some man to take charge of the farm, so that I could have but little control of it." Ask a woman to store her mind with legal knowledge, and trace out the bearings of political measures, and she will reply, "what is the use? I cannot stand up in the forum to plead in my own defense; I cannot sit in the jury-box, or on the judge's bench; I cannot go to the polls and by my ballot say who shall represent me in the legislative halls or executive mansions; I cannot say whether this or that measure shall be adopted and maintained by the country." And thus is it in respect to various other departments. But give her an equal privilege, so that she may feel that there rests upon her equal responsibility and she will inform herself equally as well as man. If she has the same opportunity. And with a woman who understands these things and feels an interest in them, man would improve far more than he can when connected with one who is ignorant of and feels no interest in them.

Again: It is admitted that parents stamp their mental as well as physical likeness upon their offspring. This being the case, the man who takes a view of the subject sufficiently comprehensive to include the interest of generations that are yet far in the future, will wish the mother to have an understanding of those things, for the acquirement of which he desires the sons to possess the capacity. Whoever carries out these views will find in them sufficient reason for granting to woman the rights that have been so long withheld.

But do not misapprehend me, and suppose that I consider woman's interests in this matter as secondary. But of these I leave her to speak, for the time has passed when one may dare to suppose that she has not a tongue and pen with which to plead her own cause before the great tribunal of public opinion; for though denied her rights, some of the more bold and resolute have broken through the hedge that public opinion has set them, and are now with eloquent tongues and pens demanding their rights. May God soon give them the victory over public prejudice.

RIDGEWAY, N. Y. Feb. 21st, 1853. B. J.

## LETTER FROM MRS. VAUGHAN.

OSWEGO, March 6th, 1853.

MY DEAR MRS. BLOOMER:

It has been our promise to the people subscribing to your paper, that they should from time to time hear of the doings of the Women's State Temperance Society and its agents, through its columns. I have for some time contemplated giving you an account of the labors of Miss Clark and myself since the Albany Convention, as a part of the information which may be of interest to a class of your readers. We have called forth no brilliant displays, but have been laboring quietly, yet I am encouraged to hope and believe not quite inefficiently. After the Albany meeting we proceeded north into Rensselaer and Washington Counties to fill some appointments previously made. This occupied a week, and then returning to Albany we commenced our route in the direction of my home in Oswego, visiting in our way Cherry Valley and Fort Plain, where we had crowded audiences and interesting meetings, and intending to hold two meetings in Syracuse. In this latter particular we were then disappointed through a combination of untoward circumstances.

We have held four meetings in Oswego, and some twelve or fifteen in that town and those in its vicinity in the County of Oswego. It so happened that these meetings were held at a time when the near approach of the town elections, and the city charter election were calling for the united energies of all friends of Temperance to be exerted in favor of "no license." I have no desire to play the part of trumpeter of my own deeds, or those of my friend Miss Clark, but it *is* truly a sentence of cheer to us when the friends of temperance in this city say that out of the 177 majority here for no license, at least one hundred votes were won by our efforts. In Scriba, a rum-cursed town from time immemorial, the election resulted for no license by a good majority, and the rummies pay us a high compliment by asserting with an expletive by no means gentle or fit for "ears polite," that "if we had stayed away things would have gone according to their views of right." Miss Clark spent last week in New Haven and Mexico. In New Haven the election resulted for no license, and in addition to assertions from liquor dealers and drinkers, similar in character to those made by their brethren in Scriba, I enclose the following letter from a temperance man of that village, which will speak for itself. Let it be premised that the friends of the liquor traffic were perfectly sure of carrying their point, up to the night previous to the election, when Miss C. spoke there. Now read the letter:—

"NEW HAVEN, March 2d, 1853.

MISS CLARK:—I am impelled by an irresistible desire to tell you of the complete triumph of the Temperance ticket in this place—the majorities ranging from 30 to 40. The triumph is the more complete because so much unexpected.

Our success is in a great manner attributable to you—to your influence—to your manner of handling the truth, and to your eloquence. *Remember* that it is not by merely two or three that this is said but by all—*Deacons* included. And in their name I thank you for it. May you meet with equal success wherever God in his Providence may permit you to speak.

Respectfully and truly yours,
A. E. ROBINSON."

We feel grateful to God that he has worked through such humble instrumentalities for the accomplishment of his own purposes. I wish I could tell you of the state of the temperance cause in this city, for the prospects are glorious, and the hand of Providence is in the work, evidently overruling evil and making good to grow out of the designs of wicked men. But I have not time or space for the recital. We leave this city to-morrow purposing to hold meetings in Syracuse, Auburn, Seneca Falls, &c., &c., on our route west.

There is a great work before the friends of Temperance the coming season. I wish we had fifty agents, fearless, energetic, eloquent, *Temperance* women in the field to day, who would give their tongues no rest till the Maine Law graced our Statute books, and was enforced within our borders.

We want *Temperance! Temperance!! Temperance!!!* and the MAINE LAW!—talked through every nook and corner of the State. If the people are to have the law submitted to them, women must don their garb of patriotism and philanthropy, as in the days of the Revolution, and dare to speak and act boldly for the right. Will they do it? Let us call for more agents. There must be more who will enter this field. Shall we not find them ready?

I have time for no more now but must close, bidding you God-speed in your work of love.

Yours truly,
MARY C. VAUGHAN.

## Miss Clark in Oswego County.

MEXICO, March 7, 1853.

MRS. BLOOMER:

For several days past Miss EMILY CLARK has been lecturing on temperance to large audiences in our vicinity, and nobly has she fulfilled her mission. She portrayed so vividly its evils, that even *hearts* before wholly unmoved, swelled with sympathy at the recital of the wrongs of the drunkard's wife, and those inflicted on community by unjust laws.

Although she was the first lady that has ever spoken to us on that subject, yet many before blinded by prejudice, no longer think it is derogatory to woman to speak in public. It is admitted by all, that her lecture turned the scale in favor of no license in the town of New Haven, and methinks were there a few more such agents in the field, the Empire State would soon be free from the curse of the abominable liquor traffic.

A. L. G.

[Correspondence of The Lily.]

CANANDAIGUA, Feb. 7, 1853.

MRS. AMELIA BLOOMER:—MADAM—Having for many years been convinced that woman occupies an artificial and false position in society, I cannot but deeply sympathise with the efforts now being made by the women in various parts of this country, to obtain their just and natural rights. I devoutly believe that women are, by nature, endowed with, and entitled to the same rights and privileges, socially and politically, as men. That any institutions, usages, or laws which prohibit and impair those rights and privileges, are so many outrages upon every daughter of Adam. More especially are they outrages upon the political rights of women. Can the women residing in the *(democratic!)* State of New York, be considered *citizens* thereof? Certainly not. For, in all democratic governments, every *citizen* can directly vote, either for, or against laws, or for law-makers. Women in this State can do neither. They are therefore, *aliens*,—not *citizens*. They must *submit* to *every* law; but can *vote* for *no* law. Is this *democratic*, is it *right?* To me, it has always seemed partial, tyrannical and unjust. Women have the same political interests, in every respect as men.

In case of bad laws or unjust rulers, they suffer as much as men; but they are remediless—powerless:—they can exert no positive influence in the restoration of order, equality and justice. Is it right to compel a woman to drag out a most wretched existence with a *thing*, which the law calls a husband—who from a lover, is transformed into a demon? The law says *yes*. And yet, this is contrary to every law of nature. Antagonisms never coalesce; it is *affinities* only, that *combine* in the arrangements of God. It is also contrary to all legal principles, in every other case, throughout christendom. In all other contracts,* if one party fails to perform his part of the covenant, according to its true intent and conditions, the other party is released from fulfillment on his part—he is under no obligation—the contract becomes a nullity, if he choose to make it so.

Is it not just as right that the marriage contract should be void, where there is an entire and total failure on one part; if the public be properly indemnified against expense for the support of children, (if there should be any?) This principle applies with equal force on the other hand, when a woman from a Venus, metamorphoses herself into a fury.

But I shall be met with the remark, that it would be dangerous to social order, to multiply causes for divorce. That, that instead of curing domestic evils, would greatly aggravate and multiply them.

It might be so, if those causes were greatly multiplied. But if the laws were so modified as to add two or three cases, (to that already existing) in which divorces might be obtained, I believe it would diminish the amount of connubial wretchedness. It would have the effect, to induce each party to make greater endeavors, and more frequent personal sacrifice to please the other.

The man (I will not call him gentleman) who opposed the introduction of the ladies into the Assembly room, to present their petition, occupies an unenviable position before the people. He is an object of as much abhorrence to all honest, candid, right-minded men, as he must be to the women.

In the progress of events, the reign of such petty tyrants is destined to be short. I hope the women will gather new courage from every opposition, and move steadily, firmly, and directly onward to the accomplishment of their objects, which I believe to be just and proper. They have met and will continue to meet with sneers and ridicule. But they should remember that sneers are not arguments, and ridicule is not logic. Such weapons are powerless against the cause of Justice and Truth.

Without the pleasure of a personal acquaintance, permit me to express my ardent wishes for your present and future happiness; and that your labors—and the labors of your co-workers in the cause of humanity, will not be in vain.

Respectfully yours,
ALONZO BEEBE.

* Marriage in law, is considered a contract between the parties.

WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE MEETING—The Sixteenth Ward Temperance Alliance turned out in good force last night to hear addresses from Mrs. Bloomer and her co-laborers. Mrs. L. F. Fowler presided, and made a brief address. She was followed by Rev. Miss Brown, who spoke extemporarily at considerable length, in support of Temperance and kindred reforms. Mrs. Bloomer was the next speaker. She made a very earnest and effective address in favor of the Maine Law, and was listened to with deep interest. The closing speech was made by Miss Anthony and was of the same general tenor with the others. The meeting then adjourned.

[Tribune, March 3.

For The Lily.

## WATER.

Water, sparkling water, from pure etherial streams,
Bright as a band of silver in the bright sunlight gleams.
Behold the dew-drops sparkling on every leaf and stem;
Brighter than jewels seeming, in a golden diadem.

Water, bright water, in the gay and dancing brook,
By loveliest wild flowers bordered in every sheltered nook,
'Tis water, sparkling water, in every changing form,
From the calm lake's placid bosom, to the ocean lashed in storm.

Then *tell me* not of ruby wine, from fair Italia brought,
For with water, sparkling water, our every stream is fraught;
And as we lift it to our lips we may not in fancy soar,
To know that with health, peace, and happiness 'tis brimming o'er and o'er.

Then tell me not in classic lore, of the juice of clust'ring vines
For I know that a *serpent* coils 'neath that surface of ruby wine;
But water, sparkling water, is *nature's nectar* given,
A man's best gift while here below, from the bounteous hand of Heaven.

MACEDON, Feb. 8, 1853.

## THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—No. 10.

Having stated that on the one hand, the women excel in intellect and virtue, and on the other, "lack the time," "the strength of mind," and the "general intelligence," the Review takes a two-fold position, so fortified and accommodated to its contrariety as to repel alike the superior and the inferior, approach in what manner and from what quarter they will. It is this: "a wife's politics will at best therefore be the mere echo of her husband's opinions, and so far have no merit of independence or individuality, even were it desirable; or else her self-conceit, or (grant it) real superiority of mere intellect will degrade him, in the eyes of the world, or lower his own energy by sinking his self-esteem."—Therefore, as it reasons, politics and political rights are contraband articles to all women, whether married or unmarried: therefore "independence" and "individuality" are inadmissible and undesirable, except as impersonated in masculine characteristics; and therefore, though opposed to oligarchies, it goes in to the death for the existing male oligarchy.

It is not pretended, nor can it be, that either of these points of objection can be attached to any particular qualities of the sex, only as incidental to the marriage relation. Where then is the reason for excluding those who have no such connection, and never expect or desire to have; and why exclude before the inception of that relation, and after it has, from any cause whatever, ceased to exist? The proposition assumes in the first place, not that a certain class, but a certain class in a certain relation, should be held political and personal nonentities, when the rights and privileges of society are to be distributed; though in the imposition of its duties and burdens it is not so chary of its individualities. The incidents, the circumstances, the exigences of the marriage relation, and those only, are the causes claimed as authorizing and demanding the disfranchisement. The conclusion therefore that all women, whether married or unmarried, must always and at all times remain disfranchised, because they may perchance sometime or other, if not so already, become the subjects of that relation is not only fallacious but lacks even the merit of plausibility.

A former Constitution of New York held all clergymen of every denomination to be disqualified from holding any political office in the State. Here was an instance of a discrimination against the other sex, which inflicted political disabilities as the incidents, the forfeitures to be incurred by entering into a certain relation. Admitting the policy of that provision, what man in or out of an insane asylum, would ever have thought of reasoning, that therefore all men should be held subject to the like disabilities because all might perchance become the subjects of that relation? Another instance: most States prescribe that the conviction of certain infamous crimes shall work a disfranchisement. According to the logic of the Review, the same result should overtake all, because they may possibly become the subjects of such a conviction. In either of these cases, the reasoning would be no more fallacious, the principle no more unjust, and the conclusion no more forced, than in the logic we are reviewing. And its fallacy and absurdity would be equally obvious, but for the fact that in that respect, it has only the characteristic common to the whole line of reasoning against the rights of woman. Men and women of all classes select as their text of argument, only certain assumed incidents of the marriage relation—assumed to suit the caprices of each—and then with the same serious stupidity extend their conclusions indiscriminately to the married and unmarried.

But let us take another view of this proposition. It assumes in the first place, that through the lack of mind and general intelligence, the wife's politics, in some cases, would be but the echo of her husband's, and therefore she should not have any. It is a sufficient answer to this, that the adopting such a rule is requiring antecedents for woman that are no where prescribed for man—it is in fact begging the question—simply saying that in such cases they should have no politics because they are women. It presents no other reason without being inconsistent invidiously toward them, or at the same time closing the ballot-box to every man whose politics are but the echo of some other person's opinions,—compelling him to do his own thinking, without borrowing from others, under the penalty of otherwise being treated as rubbish, not within the legitimate circle of freedom and representation. Such a rule, faithfully carried out without discrimination of sex, as it should be if adopted, no doubt would very much lessen, numerically, the representative prerogatives of the State; but if the Review be correct in conceding to woman the better intellect, there would be fewer male than female political entities.

To meet such a result the Review presents its other phase, "or else her real superiority of mere intellect will degrade him in the eyes of the world;" and therefore man must keep woman degraded, to ennoble himself by contrast. This is its former "leveling" sentiment heretofore noticed, made more monstrous, if that be possible, by associating it with concessions of vast natural superiority in virtue and intellect. In plain language it is this: if a woman be wise and her husband a fool, she must act more like a fool than he does; and on the same principle, if he be low in vice, she must go lower still; if he be a drunkard, she must be a greater one, "else it will degrade him in the eyes of the world, or lower his own energy by sinking his self-esteem."

The man must be low indeed who either asks or requires such adventitious aid; and he who conceived such an idea must be afflicted with no ordinary mental and moral obliquity. It is not difficult to conceive of bigotry so narrow, and notions so blue and smoke-dried, as to deny to woman any political rights.—Education would not have done its ordinary work with man nor woman, if such were not with most predominant; for we have all been taught, erroneously I admit and assert, that such was the "realizing sense of the Divine intention."—But, short of the kingdom of darkness, I trust the Review has not its fellow that will acknowledge fellowship of its "leveling down" argument. And unless we can find some other reason, let the women vote if they choose: if not—if they must be shut out—in the name of manhood pass the subject in silence, rather than disgrace the race with such drivelling, inhuman pretensions. Better to leave this, one of the oldest of oligarchies, to be defended by the partisans of absolution with all its other barbarian kindred not yet annihilated by the equalising influences of Christianity and general intelligence, than to sully the name of American Democracy with the championship that one half only of the human race are born to freedom, and the other half to bondage. SENEX.

## MARRYING FOR A POSITION.

[WRITTEN FOR THE OLIVE BRANCH, BY MRS. ELIZA J. HALE.]

Alas! how it makes one's heart ache to look upon the marriages daily consummated around us! It seems to me that *feeling* is the only thing not consulted.—Wealth, position, they are the all. Children—for what else can one call them?—marry thus. The contract is made *for* them, not *by* them. Good and loving parents do this. They would save them all trouble. Besides, they are older and can better judge for them. Kind indeed is all this; but O, what a mistaken kindness! Let them alone, dear parents; let them remain to gladden your homes and hearts till they can choose for themselves. One would think you were weary of them, and wished to put them from you. Were I a young gentleman, I should most assuredly fear this, and shun the alliance. Besides, what years of misery may you be laying in store for those very daughters! They are so young now, so yet unable to tell what they may love in after years, that this marriage may bring them only misery. Did you ever think of this? Did you ever think of passing months and years with one you could not love, could not, perhaps, even respect? O think of this, parents! Think of it well ere you suffer your young and gentle girls to go from your homes. Let not your hands plant thorns in your own pathway and in theirs. Make home pleasant for them. Teach them a higher "end and aim" of life than to marry for a position. Teach them so to live, so to love, that, even without marriage at all, they might at least, not be miserable. Then have you taken the best course to render them good and happy wives, and need not trouble yourselves further.

## GENTLEMANLY ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

*Swear?* Out upon such common attainments! So do the lowest and meanest that swim in the sinks of vice and drunkenness. There is not a ruffian that cannot boast of the same accomplishment. Every reeking den of deviltry has its proficients. The most degraded of humanity can swear as roundly as you. Hark! You hear it in the highway. In every spot where tipplers congregate, the oath is part of every breath. At night it comes with fearful distinctness from the dram shops. And yet you are as proud of your foul-mouthed wickedness as though the vilest of earth could not boast of the same.

*Chew Tobacco?* A loathsome spitting machine, eh! Beautiful and interesting apparatus, truly! A self-acting squirt-gun to eject the filthiest compound in creation! A Lama on two legs, bespattering all within your reach, without provocation even. And because you eat tobacco and spit out the juice with mock dignity, you are a gentleman! Ho! ho! The race of fools is not yet extinct.—Why, you slavering beast, it is no rare accomplishment to eat tobacco! You can't make your mouth fouler than the old vagabond who spends the shilling he has begged for rum and a pound of plug. He can act as filthy as you can. Can't you believe it? See him spit once!—Mark the dark lines from each corner of his mouth, and the noisome stains on his shirt bosom. Rare accomplishment indeed for a gentleman.

*Drink Champagne?* Ha! ha! Dear sir, the whole land is full of just such suckers. The raggedest, wiry haired, red nosed, blear eyed old bloat in christendom. can get as rich and foolish and as drunk as you can. And what's the difference? From the actions, a looker-on could not determine what liquor the two had got drunk on. The one spews in the gutter and the other in his room. There is a difference in the quality of the coats, but none in that of drunkenness.—The common sot can get as "owly" on common whiskey as you can on pure—*sham*pagne You drink with respectable tipplers and drunkards; he with those who are graduating in the common whisky cellar.

You are a gentleman are you? *Why* are you? Go well dressed, do you? And so that makes a gentleman. Your whole aim in life is to adorn your person in a fashionable suit of clothes, practice a most unnatural gait and whirl before the glass. A fine suit of clothes, sir, cannot give a man a heart. You wear a moustache or imperial! and so does a goat.—A face may be covered with hair and no brains in the head. Bear's grease and a fashionable twirl are all your dependence. [Cayuga Chief.

## WOMAN'S SPHERE.

The mushroom conservatism of the country has been dreadfully shocked by the spectacle of Women's Conventions, female lecturers, &c.; and numerous as well as bitter have been the jibes with which it has greeted the Women's Rights movement. But the tide is beginning to turn. In New York, Boston, and other places, a Miss Delia Bacon has been giving to promiscous audiences, what are called "Lessons in History." In what respect those "Lessons" differ, in point of principle and propriety, from the lectures given on various topics by other women, and which are so much sneered at in genteel society, we are unable to discover; but we observe that Miss Bacon finds her admirers and her patronage among the class who have heretofore been understood to take extreme conservative ground in respect to the appropriate sphere of woman. In the New York papers recently we noticed a correspondence between Hon. Luther Bradish, Rev. Dr. Burchard, and some twenty other prominent citizens of New York on the one side, and Miss Bacon on the other; in which the gentlemen addressing her earnestly desired that she should give a course of evening lessons for the benefit of those ladies *and gentlemen* (only think of it!) who could not attend her morning classes. To this Miss Bacon consents in a letter which does great credit to her literary taste and ability. Wonder if it enters into the thoughts of those New York conservatives that they are giving most efficient aid to the cause of Woman's Rights, and in the most effectual way possible living down their own sneers at that cause?

[Penn. Freeman.


DR. HAMILTON'S

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AND

**COLLEGE OF HEALTH.**

THE treatment in this institution is particularly adapted to Female Diseases. The Falling of the Womb is effectually cured in a short time, without the use of any external or internal supporters, and the patients made able to run up and down stairs with ease, carry weights of from 50 to 120 pounds ten rods at a time, and walk from 10 to 30 miles a day.

Other diseases are cured with equal success: such as Weakness and Falling of the Bowels, Pain in the Back, Side, Shoulders and Head, Spinal Diseases, Kidney Affections, Liver Complaint, Sinking Sensation of the Stomach, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Piles, Costiveness, Difficulty of Making Water, Suppression of the Menses, Excessive Menstruation, Whites, St. Anthony's Dance, Neuralgia, Consumption in its first stages, General Weakness and Debility, Congestion, Inflamation, Ulceration and Enlargement of the Uterus, &c.

Invalids in a helpless condition, unable to stand alone, or walk without assistance, are brought to this Institution on beds a distance of from one hundred to five hundred miles. Some have lost their voices and cannot speak above a whisper, and their flesh become so tender that the weight of the bed-clothes gives pain—some have wasted away till they appear like living skeletons—some have accumulated a mass of unhealthy flesh—some are deformed, their shoulders displaced, their spines curved, the chest contracted, the ribs settled nearly to the hip bone, the lower limbs drawn nearly to the body, the liver and spleen enlarged, the kidneys affected, tumors in the abdomen &c. Some are bent forward like persons in old age—some are partially deranged from disease, and from the effects of taking large quantities of laudanum for a long time. These have lost all control of mind and body, and nothing remains to build upon but a shattered wreck.

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We can promise the poor, suffering invalid, who has been confined ten or twenty years, a certain, sure and speedy relief from pain and suffering, and an effectual restoration to health and usefulness.—So certain are the Analytic remedies in their effect, and such has been my experience in their application, that I am willing that every invalid who applies for treatment with doubt of being benefited, should require of me a sum of money sufficient to pay the expenses of coming and returning home again, and a written contract to board and doctor them for nothing if they are not cured according to the contract.

Any invalid coming to this Institution for treatment, on the above statements, and finding them to be untrue, or exaggerated, I will pay all the expenses here and back home again, and five dollars a day while they are investigating the subject.—My responsibility for paying such an obligation can be ascertained by directing a letter, post paid, to the President of the Rochester City Bank, before they come.

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